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J. B. GODWIN, Editor.

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DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

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THOS. G. VAUGHAN, Auctioneer, N. C. June 2, 1857.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD inform the citizens of Elizabeth City and vicinity, that he is prepared to do House-Carpenter Work.

He has branches. All jobs in the country done with prompt attention by addressing J. G. VAUGHAN, P. O. Cherry, N. C. January 12, 1858—ly

CHARLES E. LOWTHER, REY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Elizabeth City, N. C.

He attends all the Courts of Gates, Hertford, Chowan, Perquimans and Pasquotunk.

He is in either of the above counties punctually attended to.

For the best of references can be given. N. C. 1857—1y.

J. H. WHITEHURST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Elizabeth City, N. C.

He practices in the County Courts of Hertford, Perquimans and Pasquotunk.

Particular attention paid to all cases and all business entrusted to him, with ready attention and scrupulous fidelity.

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J. B. GODWIN, DENTAL SURGEON.

He has the privilege of his profession at his rooms, over the store of C. G. VAUGHAN, N. C. 1857.

GEORGE W. BELL, DEALER IN

PISTOLS, SPORTING APPARATUS, AND FINE CUTLERY.

He is at the corner of Elizabeth City, N. C. 1857—ly

NOT AND SHOE STORE AT THE WATER.

Established by just opened at the store of C. G. VAUGHAN, N. C. 1857.

Watch Making Establishment.

UNDER-MAKING IN ENDING to make Elizabeth City his permanent residence, in preparation to repair watches of any description, and will do every thing in his power to give satisfaction. Work done in the greatest despatch, and will receive a large lot of silk and wool hats, bonnets, trunks, carpet-bags and umbrellas. The public are invited to call and examine.

T. D. KNOX, N. C. 1858.

MR. THOS. W. UPSHUR, LIVING RETURNED TO THE COUNTY of Pasquotunk, for the purpose of locating in the practice of his profession, his services to his old friends and the community: assuring them that, being devoted to his former kindness, he will devote his time, attention and ability to all cases referred to him; and, soliciting a continuance of their good will and patronage, pronounces his test towards giving general and satisfactory satisfaction.

He is permanently settled at Mrs. Elizabeth's, where he can be found either at his residence, or at the office of the Court, N. C. 1858—1y.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON? NO GO NO PAY.

WE HAVE TAKEN THIS METHOD to inform friends, as well as the public generally, that I have taken the office belonging to Pool, Esq., one door east of the Court for the purpose of repairing

Watches, and Jewelry.

Very clock or watch of any quality, that I will run with a sufficient trial has been given) I will return the money. You shall either have time money refunded.

Give me a trial, and I will render you satisfaction. J. M. POOL, N. C. Dec. 23, 1856.

CHRISTIAN BOETTER & BROS., BONA FIDE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

They are at the corner of Elizabeth City, N. C. 1858.

OLD RESPECTFULLY INFORM the people of Elizabeth City and of the surrounding country, that, having

of the shop between the Livery Stables of B. Brothers and the Harness manufactory of the Messrs. Burke, they are prepared to order BOOTS and SHOES of every description, in a style, both as regards finish and quality, unsurpassed by any maker in this country. Repairing of all kinds, made of business, and at the shortest notice, respectfully solicited a share of the patronage of the public.

TO THE PUBLIC.

POETRY.

From the Boston Post. STANZAS.

The tolling of the village bell
Breaks solemnly the morning air;
Ah! 'tis the startling, forlorn knell
Of one whose spirit long has striven,
Fluctuating midway 'twixt earth and heaven.

To burst the chains it could not wear.

But pain and misery shall no more
Enfold her in the poor man's cot;
Hunger and want and cold are o'er;
Nor wound-dread pride, nor injured feeling,
Nor sad regret at fortune's dealing,
Again shall make her curse her lot.

'Tis well; she was not happy here;
Her pensive face and soft blue eye,
Her woman's grief and woman's tear,
Nor gained her aught of warm affection;
Hardly the poor girl found protection;
Perhaps she sometimes longed to die.

What though no pomp or show attend
Her burial midst the winter storm;
No burning near, no sorrowing friend,
No wounded heart, no teardrop stealing,
No sigh the pent-up grief revealing,
No loud bewailing o'er her form?

What though a rough hand closed her lid,
No lingering kiss on her cold cheek;
Naught done to save what neighbor did,
Who needs must bid her for her resting;
What though no eulogy attesting
How good she was, and pure and meek;

No plaintive song to stir the springs
Of feeling in the listener's breast;
Naught of the strength that music brings
To soothe, yet swell, the spirit's grieving;
Perhaps a hurried prayer is leaving
Her body to its nameless rest;

Perhaps no more than this: What then?
Her sufferings, sorrows, pains, below,
(The heartless and the proud of men,
Her bitter lot will render brighter
The heavenly joys, that shall requite her
For all her life of grief and woe.)
January 18, 1857. JOHN PAUL

MISCELLANEOUS.

SMILES FOR HOME.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'Take that home with you, dear,' said Mrs. Lewis, her manner half smiling, half serious.

'Take what home, Caddy? And Mr. Lewis turned toward his wife curiously.

Now Mrs. Lewis had spoken from the moment's impulse, and already partly regretted her remark.

'Take what home?' repeated her husband, 'I don't understand you.'

'That smiling face you turned upon Mr. Edwards, when you answered his question just now.'

Mr. Lewis slightly averted his head and walked on in silence. They had called in at the store of Mr. Edwards to purchase a few articles, and were now on their way home. There was no smile on the face of Mr. Lewis now, but a very grave expression instead—grave almost to sternness.

The words of his wife had taken him altogether by surprise; and, though spoken lightly, had jarred upon his ears.

The truth was, Mr. Lewis, like a great many other men who have their own business cares and troubles, and in the habit of bringing home a sober, and too often, a clouded face. It was in vain that his wife and children looked into that face for sunshine, or listened to his words for tones of cheerfulness.

'Take that home with you, dear,' Mrs. Lewis was already repeating this suggestion, made on the moment's impulse. Her husband was sensitive to a fault. He could not bear even an implied censure from his wife. And she had learned to be very guarded in this particular.

'Take that home with you, dear. Ah! I wish the words had not been said. There will be darker clouds now, and gracious knows they were dark enough before! Why can't Mr. Lewis leave his cares and business behind him, and let us see the old, smiling face again. I thought this morning that he had forgotten how to smile; but I see that he can smile if he tries—Ah, why don't he try at home?'

So Mrs. Lewis talked to herself, as she moved along by the side of her husband, who had not spoken a word since her reply to his query, 'Take what home?' Back after black was passed, and street after street crossed, and still there was silence between them.

'Of course,' said Mrs. Lewis, speaking in her own thoughts. 'Of course he is offended. He won't bear a word from me. I might have known beforehand, that talking out of my head would only make things worse. Oh dear! I'm getting out of all heart!'

'What then, Caddy?'

Mrs. Lewis almost started at the sound of her husband's voice, breaking, unexpectedly upon her ear, in a softened tone.

'He is sensitive,' Mrs. Lewis said to herself, the shadow on her husband's face darkening over her own. 'I have to be so careful of my words, as if talking to a spoiled child.'

No, it did not require much effort on the part of Mr. Lewis to smile as he passed a few words, lightly, with Mr. Edwards. The remark of his wife had not really displeased him; it had only set him to thinking. After remaining gravely silent, because he was undergoing a brief self-examination, Mr. Lewis said:

'You thought the smile given to Mr. Edwards came easy enough.'

'It did not seem to require an effort,' replied Mrs. Lewis.

'No much effort was required,' said Mr. Lewis. His tones were slightly depressed. 'But this must be taken into the account; my mind was in a certain state of excitement, or activity, that repressed sober feelings, and made smiling an easy thing. So we smile and are gay in company, at cost of little effort, because all are smiling and gay, and we feel the common sphere of excitement. How different it often is when we are alone. I need not say. You, Caddy, are guilty of the sober face at home as well as your husband.'

Mr. Lewis spoke with a tender reproach in his voice.

'But the sober face is caught from yours oftener than you imagine, my husband,' replied Mrs. Lewis.

'Are you certain of that, Caddy?'

'Very certain. You make the sunlight and shadow of your home. Smile upon us; give us cheerful words; enter into our feelings and interests, and there will be no brighter home in all the land. A shadow on your countenance is a veil for my heart; and the same is true as respects our children. Our pulses strike too nearly in unison, not to be disturbed when yours has lost its even beat.'

Again Mr. Lewis walked on in silence, his face partly averted; and again his wife began to fear that she had spoken too freely. But he soon dispelled this impression, for he said:

'I am glad, Caddy, that you have spoken thus plainly. I only wish that you had done so before. I know how it is. My smiles have been for the outside world—the world that neither loved nor regarded me—and my clouded brow for the dear ones at home, for whom thought and care are everliving activities.'

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis were now at their own door, where they paused a moment, and then went in. Instantly, on passing his threshold, Mr. Lewis felt the pressure upon him of his usual state. The hue of his feelings began to change. The cheerful, interested exterior put on for those he met in business intercourse, began rapidly to change, and a sober hue to succeed.

Like most business men, his desires for profitable results was even far in advance of the slow revolutions of trade; and his daily history was a history of disappointments, in some measure dependent upon his restless anticipations. He was not as willing to work and to wait as he should be; and, like many of his class, neglected the pearls that lay here and there along his life-path, because they were inferior in value to those he hoped to find just a little way in advance. The consequence was, that, when the day's business excitement was over, his mind fell into a brooding state, and, lined over its disappointments, or looked forward with failing hope in the future—for hope, in many things, had been long deferred. And so he rarely had smiles for his home.

'Take that home with you, dear,' whispered Mrs. Lewis, as they moved along the passage, and bore they had joined the family. She had an instinctive consciousness that her husband was in danger of relapsing into his usual state.

The warning was just in time.

'Thank you for the words,' said he. 'I will not forget them.'

And he did not; but at once rallied himself and to their glad surprise, Jenny, Will, and Mary met them with a new face, covered with fatherly smiles, and with pleasant questions, in pleasant tones, of their day's employments. The feelings of children move in quick transitions. They had not expected a greeting like this; but the response was instant. Little Jenny clung to her father's arm. Will came and stood by his chair, answering in lively tones his questions, while Mary, older by a few years than the rest, leaned against her father's shoulder, and laid her hand softly upon his head, smoothing back the dark hair, just showing a little frost, from his broad, manly temples.

A pleasant group was thus for the eyes of Mrs. Lewis, as she came forth from her chamber to the sitting room, where she had gone to lay off her bonnet and shawl, and change her dress. Well did her husband understand the meaning look she gave him; and warmly did her heart respond to the smile he threw back upon her.

'Words duly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver,' said Mr. Lewis, speaking to her as she came in.

'What do you mean by that?' asked Mary, looking curiously into her father's face.

'Mother understands,' replied Mr. Lewis, smiling tenderly upon his wife.

'Something pleasant must have happened,' said Mary.

'Something pleasant? Why do you say that?' asked Mr. Lewis.

'You and mother look so happy,' replied the child.

'And we have cause to be happy,' answered her father, as he drew his arm tightly around her, 'in having three such good children.'

Mary laid her cheek to his, and whispered: 'If you are smiling and happy, dear father, home will be like heaven.'

He felt a rebuke to her words. But the rebuke did not throw a chill over his feelings; it only gave new strength to his purpose.

'Don't distribute your smiles. Keep a few of the warmest and brightest for home,' as she parted with her husband on the next morning. He kissed her, but did not promise. The smiles were kept, however, and evening saw them; though not for the outside world. Other, and many evenings saw the same cheerful smiles, and the same happy home. And was not Mr. Lewis a better and happier man? Of course he was. And so would all men be, if they would take home with them, the smiling aspect they so often exhibit, as they meet their fellow-men in business intercourse, or exchange words in passing compliments. Take your smiles and cheerful words home with you, husbands, fathers, and brothers. Your hearts are cold and dark without them.—Ladies' Pool.

THE LITTLE GIRL WHO LEARNED TO BE USEFUL.

BY ANNE GORDON.

'Mamma, may I go to see Ellen Broadhurst this afternoon?' said little Alice Lee to her mother? I am so tired I do not know what to do with myself.'

'You often complain of being tired, my daughter; do you not think if you found something to do you would be less tired?'

'Oh, mamma, I don't know—but I am always tired. May I go to see Ellen, mamma?'

'Yes, my dear; I am always glad to have you go to see Ellen, for she is a good, industrious, well-behaved child; and I think if you tried you might learn many good lessons of her.'

Alice scarcely heard her mother's last words—so impatient was she to get her hat and shawl, and be on her way to Ellen's. Alice Lee was the only child of wealthy parents, and had always been allowed to have almost everything that she wished. Her play-house was stored with every handsome and expensive toy that you can think of, and she had besides, a pretty little pony to ride upon, a pair of beautiful white rabbits, and three or four Canary birds, who sang the sweetest songs in the world. Yet Alice was not a happy child; for she had played with her fine toys, she was quite tired of them, and hidden upon her pony, and played with her rabbits, and heard her Canaries sing so many times, that she did not care for any of them now.

Ellen Broadhurst had not half as many things; for her parents were poor, and could not afford to buy so many and such expensive things. But her mother had taught her to be industrious, and when she wanted anything which she could possibly make herself, she always tried to do it, and that kept her busy and happy.

When Alice arrived at Ellen's, she found her very busily occupied in making a set of furniture for her doll. She was making it of pasteboard, and covering it with a pretty patch covering, which her mother had given her. Already she had made four little chairs, and when Alice came, was just covering the sofa.

'Why, how very pretty!' said Alice—'pray, how come you to think of making them yourself? I have a set which papa brought me from Paris; but, oh dear, I have seen so many such, and am so tired of them—I am tired of all my things.'

'Are your things like these?' asked Ellen.

'Oh, no, mine are made of wood, with blue silk coverings and gilt trimmings—they are very pretty, and when I first had them I was quite pleased with them, but now I do not care for them at all. I should like to know how it is you are always so contented and satisfied with your things. Ellen, for you have not half as many nor half as handsome ones as I have, and yet you are always happy and cheerful.'

'I will tell you, my dear Alice,' said Mrs. Broadhurst, who was sitting; work near by, and had listened to the conversation between the little girls. 'Ellen is happy and cheerful because she is occupied, and you are unhappy because you have nothing to do. You will take my advice, and spend several hours of each day in some useful employment. I assure you you will be much happier than you are now.'

'But what can I do?' asked Alice. 'I am sure I don't know what to do.'

'Ask your mamma, my dear, and she will give you something to do; and at the end of a fortnight come and tell me if you do not enjoy your play-hours much more than when you had nothing to do but to play all day long.'

Alice went home full of her new plan, and begged her mother to try and think of some employment for her. Mrs. Lee was much pleased with her daughter's earnestness in wishing to be useful, and soon found enough for her to do. Before she went to school in the morning, she often went on some errand for her mother, who frequently sent nice things and articles of clothing, to poor and sick people. Formerly, she had sent a servant, or gone herself, but she felt very glad to have her little daughter interested in such things, and knew she would be much happier for it.

After school, she saved an hour with her mother, and then came dinner. After dinner, she had the afternoon to spend as she pleased—either in riding on her pony, or playing with her rabbits, or her dolls, or going to see Ellen, or some of her schoolmates. When tea was over, she diligently studied her French lesson, and resisted to her father, who was much gratified at the rapid progress which she began to make. She was surprised to find how quickly the fortnight passed away, and when she went to thank Mrs. Broadhurst for her good advice, she looked so bright and happy, that kind lady kissed her, and said:

'Now I know my dear Alice has been industrious, because she has such a happy face—it is not so very child?'

'Oh, dear, kind Mrs. Broadhurst, and I am sure I shall always be so, for I feel so bright and cheerful, and that I am busy all that time! and from that time forth, no one heard Alice complain of being tired; for she was always employed, and always happy.'

A CASE OF UNEXPECTED RECOGNITION.

The following story, though short, is somewhat pithy, and its moral conveys a capital story to the gentlemen who select servant girls out of a large crowd:—

On Saturday, 23d ult., Mrs. Mary S. Rich, agent of the 'Women's Protective Emigration Society,' arrived at the western depot from New York, in charge of between twenty and thirty or whom were intended for this place. Early in the morning a married man in this city went to the depot and inquired for Mrs. Rich. The married man told Mrs. Rich that he wanted a girl to do housework. Mrs. Rich told the married man that she could supply him with a girl to do housework. Mrs. Rich asked the married man who he was. The married man told Mrs. Rich that he was a servant girl who had been with him for some time. Mrs. Rich then asked the married man to walk into the room where the young women were. The married man walked into the room. Mrs. Rich told the young ladies that the married man wanted a girl to do housework. One of the young ladies then walked up to the married man and said: 'I'll go with this gentleman; he's my husband.'

Somebody was very much astonished when the young lady found her husband, and another married body looked very pale when the married man found his first wife. When the young lady saw her husband enter the room.

'With will surprise.'

A stupid monument motionless she stood; And when she crossed the room and said—'It's my husband!'

'They moved not.'

But, like dumb statues, or breathless stones, Star'd on each other, and look'd deadly pale.

But when the young lady saw her husband was so much astonished to articulate a single sentence, she said, in tones of melting tenderness, 'My dear, what made you leave me five years ago without saying "good-by"—and why didn't you let me know you were living here? I had only known you were living here. I would have come long ago.' Tradition says that at this stage of the game the married man 'adjourned the meeting,' and that he made better time from the western depot than Colter did on the banks of the Yellowstone, when five hundred Blackfoot Indians were after his scalp.

We do not feel at liberty to publish, just at present, the sequel to the above interesting and powerfully written story; but if the plot ripens into events of extraordinary interest, we shall endeavor to impart all facts bearing upon the case to our readers.—Bloomington Pantograph.

VENICE.

Ruskin, in his great work, 'The Stones of Venice,' thus eloquently writes:

'When sensuality and idolatry had done their work, and the religion of the empire was laid asleep in a glittering sepulchre, the living light rose up between two hemispheres, and the fierce swords of the Lombards and the Arab were shaken over its golden parapets. The work of the Lombard was to give a hardihood, a system to the enervated body and unfeeling mind of Christendom; that of the Arab was to punish idolatry, and to proclaim the spirituality of worship. The Lombard covered every church which he built with the sculptured representations of bloody exercises; hunting and war. The Arab banished all imagination of creature from his temples and proclaimed from their minarets, There is no God but God. Opposite in their character and mission, alike in their magnificence and energy, they came from the North and from the South, the glacier torrent and the lava stream; they met and contended over the wreck of the Roman empire, and the very centre of the struggle, the point of pause of both, the dead waters of the opposite eddies, charged with the embayed fragments of the Roman wreck, in Venice.'

CHARLES LAMB'S WARNING.

Charles Lamb, tells his sad experience as a warning to young men, in the following language:

'The waters have gone over me. But out of the black depths, could I be heard, I could cry out to all those who have but set a foot in the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the favor of his first wine is delicious as the opening senses of life, the entering upon a new and unexplored paradise, look into his degradation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will—to see his degradation and have no power to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating from himself, to see all godliness emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin; could he see my fevered eye, feverish with the last night's drinking, and feverishly looking for to-night's repetition of the folly; could he but feel the body of the death out of which I cry, hourly with feeble outcry, to be delivered—it was enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its mantling temptation.'

If you have a young friend who may be in danger of acquiring an appetite for strong drink, invite his attention to Charles Lamb's dreadful experience.

Lord Brougham's son, who is yet a minor, and consequently dependent upon his father for support, has been noted somewhat of late for his attention to a young actress in the French theatre. His father recently wrote the following laconic epistle:—'If you do not quit her, I'll stop your allowances.' To which the son replied—'If you do not double it, I'll marry her.' The son will enjoy a seat in parliament when he becomes of age.

A LANDLORD OUTWITTED.

A correspondent relates the following amusing anecdote. Ben. W. Morison is the person spoken of, and is said to be one of those free-and-easy, good-hearted, humorous fellows, that are always ready to crack a joke or perpetrate a 'tell.'

Some fifteen years ago Ben was traveling on professional business. The roads were infernally bad, and worst of all, the stage drivers and the landlords at a certain hotel, where they stopped for dinner, had an understanding with each other, something like this: the passengers were taken in to dine, and when cleverly seated, the coach would suddenly drive up to the door, and the driver would call for his passengers, stating that he could not delay a minute on account of making his time.

They would rush out, leaving their meals half finished; for fear of being left. For the half finished meal they were charged half a dollar. The victuals were kept for the next load of passengers, when the skinning process was repeated.

Ben had heard of this place, and when they arrived at this hotel, he set his wits to work to see if he could not get value of his money. The bell rang for dinner, and the crowd rushed in. They had scarcely got comfortably seated when the coach reined up at the door, and the driver vociferously shouted:

'Passengers all aboard—can't wait five minutes.'

A general rush was made, but Ben sat still and ate his dinner very composedly. The Stage driver off and left him, but he seemed to care very little about it.

Having disposed of his dinner, he was enjoying the luxury of a long nap in the side room, when the landlord approached him, saying:

'I beg pardon, sir; but did you see a set of silver teaspoons on the table when you went to dinner?'

'I did, sir.'

'Well they are missing—can't be found.'

'Ah, yes,' replied Ben, one of the passengers gathered them up—I saw him do it.'

'Would you know him again?' gasped the landlord.

'Certainly I would,' replied Ben, with great coolness.

'Will you point him out to me, if I hitch up my horse and buggy and overtake the stage?'

'Certainly I will.'

Ben was ready in a few minutes, and getting Ben in with him, drove like Jehu for seven miles, till he overtook the coach; he drove up alongside and hailed the driver. The coach stopped, the driver looked frightened, and everybody wondered at so the landlord covered with mud and his horse foaming with sweat.

Ben jumped out of the buggy and got into the stage, when the driver thinking that he had hired the landlord to bring him after him, was on the point of driving off, when the latter yelled out—

'Is that passenger in there?'

'Yes,' replied Ben.

'Are you sure?'

'Yes, sir,' said our bachelor friend.

'It's me,' replied Ben, with a grin.

'You'll thank me for my bounty; what the deuce did you do with them spoons?'

WANTED A WIFE—BADLY.—A worthy man advertised for a wife. She was to be between seventeen and twenty-five, and a good seamstress. Also she was never to have been, although the advertiser himself was a widower—but men are the lords of creation. He bravely confessed that he was neither rich nor handsome, but would treat his wife well.

A wicked wag wrote a reply to the advertisement, which drew the following answer from the wife-hunter:

N. B.—Grammar no object.

Washington City, D. C. January 17th '58.

Mrs. or Dear madam From your first letter you stated that you prefer a kind and True friend to one of riches or Beauty; I am the very man for your Mind my first and greatest Care is Pay attention to the Every Wants and Comfort and happiness of a wife used to say she had Ronged more happiness in 3 months after married than she had Ronged 7 years in amonst Powerful and a splendid Provider without any Stint for Whatever Now as thousands upon 10000 Can Testify of this fact I am amonst all Stirling Preserverance and industrious and temperate Sober upright and honest in all my Dealing in either Drink or Smoke or Chew Tobacco or Go to any Pleasa of amusement and as for swearin I have not Sworn a bad Word Since 1842 I belong to the Episcopel Church first-Ward all this what I have Said is areally I have no temper to guard id not Believe in aqareling life am one of the Most Peacebel and Qales men Now living and I have to much respect for awife to Treat her Bad I have Ben Wounded in the texican War 1838 so I am not called hand-on as all can see swound on My face you will know me By the red Stripe and red Calico vest military Cap with silver stars Before my Cap this is so hoax neiter Do I wish to take any advantage of your frankness but Will Protect at my peril So help my God Now Misses if you are the very identical Lady who have ritten to me about our union do come at all hazard Call at my residence Between

Streets



W. B. GODWIN, Editor.
GODWIN & CO., Proprietors.
TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 9, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Democracy of Elizabeth City and Pasquotank County, at the Court-house, in this town, on SATURDAY, the 20th day of March, at 3 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State Convention, to be held in Charlotte, on the 14th of April.

MANY DEMOCRATS.
ELIZABETH CITY, March 2, 1858.

The Northern Express office is for sale. For terms, address C. G. Davenport, Newbern, N. C.

The Hon. H. M. Shaw will please accept our thanks for valuable public documents. We are also indebted to Master W. P. B. Sawyer, page in the House for a copy of the speech of Mr. Curry upon Kansas affairs.

PETERSON'S BANK NOTE DETECTOR, for March is upon the table. The "Detector" should be in the hands of every business man, particularly in these days of worthless, depreciated, and counterfeit bank bills. It is furnished at \$1 per annum.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for April. This splendid periodical is again before us with more than its usual assortment of choice literature. To say nothing of the elegant engraving that ornaments its first page, its fashion plates, &c., the choice reading matter with which it abounds should entitle it to the favorable consideration of our lady friends. It can be had for only \$2.00.

GRAND DEMONSTRATION.

Between three thousand and six thousand of the most prominent, wealthy, and influential citizens of New York City, have signed a call for a meeting to endorse the President's recommendation for the immediate admission of Kansas.

The Journal of Commerce thinks that it will be one of the largest gatherings ever witnessed in the metropolis.

The admission of Kansas with the Lecompton Constitution is very generally conceded to be a fixed fact. Differences of opinion exist as to the time. It is thought by some that it will be at an early day; by others, that the Black Republicans will stave off the vote to the last moment. Be that as it may, the result is none the less certain. The longer it is postponed, the stronger will it be in Congress and in the country. We hope, however, to see the subject disposed of at an early day, that the country may enjoy repose.

A USEFUL PRESENT.

Our friend, Dr. James N. Butt, who has recently purchased the Drug Store of J. B. Peering & Bros., has presented us with a neat little case of instruments, marked "POCKET DRUGGIST CASE," containing a razor, soap, brush, comb, &c., for which we return him our acknowledgments, provided he did not intend it as a reflection upon our appearance, as some persons think our good looks would not be spoiled by an application of the first named instrument. This we do not believe, however; and we therefore recommend all those in want of any thing in the way of drugs, medicines, or fancy articles, to give the Dr. a call.

THE WEATHER.

For the last week has been the coldest experienced during the winter. There was quite a fall of snow on Monday night, and again on Tuesday morning. The four succeeding days were intensely cold. On Saturday evening it moderated, clouded up, and about dark commenced to snow in good earnest. It fell to about the depth of two inches. Sunday morning, clear and warm; evening cloudy and cold; another fall of snow during the night. Monday very cold, with hail, snow and rain. Monday night, another fall of snow. Tuesday, (yesterday), the wind is W. and blowing like fury, with the prospect of another "spell" of bad weather.

FIRE IN NEWBERN.

A great fire broke out in Newbern, N. C., on the 23d ult., which consumed property valued at about \$3,000. The fire originated in the building occupied by Mr. Thom. Marshall, a journeyman printer, in the "Union" newspaper office, of that town. Mr. Marshall, his wife and servant, barely escaped with their lives. Mr. M. jumped from the second story window to the pavement; and, as to relate, his two elder children, one, about eight years of age, the other about four, were consumed in the building! The flames had so completely enveloped the entire lower portion of the building, that it was impossible to rescue the children from their awful situation. His youngest child, an infant of a few months old, has died, as it was with its mother, who failed when rescued to inform the by-standers of the whereabouts of the child, until it had received injuries from the fire, which terminated its existence. Mr. Marshall lost everything, even his entire wearing apparel. We deeply sympathize with him in his loss.

The other sufferers are Mrs. Outten, Mrs. Charles, and a colored woman, named Julia Black. The owners of the place have contributed \$210 for the relief of the above-named persons.

THE GOLDSBORO' TRIBUNE.

Our attention was directed to a complaint urged against us in the Goldsboro' Tribune, by an article in the Wilmington Journal, to which we referred last week. Since that time we have received the paper containing the complaint, and shall now notice it more in extenso. And in doing so, we must be allowed to say with the Tribune, that "it is always unpleasant to find fault with a contemporary," and that what we shall say, will be said "in a spirit of candor and kindness."

The Tribune asserts that "our course for some weeks past" has been towards Mr. Holden, "unfair, unkind, and unjust," and then adds:—"We do not object to the expression of a preference for Judge Ellis as our next gubernatorial candidate; but it should not suffer its zeal for their individual preference, to work injustice to any other gentleman spoken of in connection with that high office. As our readers know, we prefer Mr. Holden; but this preference shall not lead us to be unjust to Judge Ellis. We only want fair play—equal and exact justice to all; and what we have to say to our contemporaries above named, is said in the spirit of candor and kindness."

We most emphatically deny that we have treated Mr. Holden as charged by the Tribune. Towards him we have been silent. Some few weeks back we avowed our preference for Judge Ellis, without uttering a word in disparagement of either of the gentlemen prominently before the party. It was not our wish to do so. Previous to the appearance of that article, we are satisfied, that the readers of the Pioneer, if asked the question whom we would prefer for our candidate, could not have answered. The injustice towards Mr. Holden, then, must have been done in the publication of our "Preference."

How? In giving expression to our views in relation to the qualification of a particular gentleman to fill the Gubernatorial chair? Is it treason to Mr. Holden, to speak favorably of another? In what other have we offended? The Tribune says that it does not "object to the expression of a preference" for Judge Ellis, but that our "zeal" should not lead us to do in justice to any other gentleman. The "injustice" which we have done to the Tribune's favorite exists only in its imagination, engendered by a hot "zeal" in his behalf. We have simply stated, what we believed to be, the claims of Judge Ellis upon the Democracy of the State. We urged his high character, unwavering adherence to Democratic principles, service to his party, and admitted ability, as recommendations worthy to be considered by the Convention—considerations that would justify it in tendering him the nomination. Does the Tribune deny the truth of what we have said? Will it not lend its endorsement to every word? We will answer confidently in the affirmative. Then how have we been "unkind, unfair, or unjust" to Mr. Holden?

The number of the Tribune before us is the first that we have seen for months; we are therefore in ignorance of the character of its eulogies upon Mr. Holden; but as it says that "our (the Tribune's) readers know that we prefer Mr. Holden," it certainly must have been advocating his claims. Has the Tribune been "unjust" to Judge Ellis in so doing? If not, why then are we charged with "injustice" to Mr. Holden, for pursuing the same course?

The Tribune manifests an exquisite sensitiveness in relation to whatever savors of a preference for Judge Ellis. In our recent letter from Washington City, we stated our opinion, based upon such information as we there received, that a majority of the North Carolina delegation were in favor of Judge Ellis. We simply penned what we believed, and still believe, to be a fact. We are brought up by the Tribune upon the charge of "endeavoring to throw the weight of our representatives in Congress against Mr. Holden." Why against Mr. Holden? Are there not other aspirants in the field besides Judge Ellis, and Mr. Holden? The name of the latter gentleman was not mentioned, and we again ask, why against Mr. Holden? Where is Mr. Avery and Judge Person? They are before the people, yet the opposition is to Mr. Holden. The truth is, that the "zeal" of the Tribune for the nomination of its favorite, has led it to regard with jealousy and distrust every word of commendation that falls from the friends of Judge Ellis, forgetting that they have rights equal to its own, and opinions which are surely permitted to express.

Another accusation alleged against the Pioneer by the Tribune, is, that, in saying that Judge Ellis withdrew his name from before the Convention in 1854, we were seeking to make the impression that Gov. Bragg owes his nomination to him. The construction is a forced one, and not supported by our language. We referred to it as a circumstance creditable to Judge Ellis, evidencing his devotion to his party, and his determination not to allow any considerations personal to himself, to stand in the way of a harmonious action by the Convention. Whether we speak "without the proper information and due consideration" or not, we know what we say to be true. We were in the Convention at the time, and remember distinctly what took place. Gov. Bragg would have been nominated, still Judge Ellis had many warm and devoted friends—next in number to Gov. Bragg—who would have stood by him to the last. He generously, through a friend—Mr. Waring, we believe—withdraw his name from any further competition, thereby producing a unity of sentiment in the Convention upon the subject of the nomination. The Tribune urges that Mr. Holden "did more to secure the nomination of Gov. Bragg than any other two men combined in the State." We accord to him all that he deserves for his service in 1854. It is not our wish to clip a leaf from his well-earned laurels. We would for the nomination and done yeoman service through the common. But

why this attempt to detract from Judge Ellis? Why seek to throw a slur upon an act that at that time called forth the approval of the entire Convention, and then to attribute to Mr. Holden the whole credit of the nomination? Is that "fair play"? Surely we must conclude ourselves in the hands of a competent lecturer, with such an evidence of his fairness. We repeat that we have not been guilty of any injustice towards Mr. Holden. Should he be the choice of the Convention, we shall defy the Tribune to give a better assurance of its "zeal" in his behalf, than can be found in the Pioneer. It may labor more ably, more effectively, but not more earnestly than we shall. The choice of the Convention shall be our choice; we subordinate our opinion to the will of the majority, and yield a cheerful acquiescence to its decision.

A SUGGESTION.

For many years, the peace of the people of the United States has been disturbed by the agitation of the slavery question, and the attempted encroachments of abolitionism upon the institutions of the South. Small as was the faction that originated this move, contemptible in numbers, and scarce deserving attention, it has at last reached a size, magnitude and power that renders it formidable and dangerous. The oft-tried experiment of interfering with the rights and property of the Southern States, the effort to weaken them by limiting their growth, and confining them within a certain extent of territory, has awakened the South to a sense of her danger, and induced an examination into the best means of strengthening her position. It is now a matter of vital importance, and should earnestly engage the attention of each and every one. What is to be the final result of the struggle that is now going on; whether it is to end in a dissolution of the Confederacy, and the forming of a Southern and a Northern republic, is known only to Him who has heretofore guided us safely through many perils. Looking for the worst and preparing for it, is the surest way of averting the evils which threaten.

Among the Southern people, there are thousands, and tens of thousands who are not slave-holders. The devotion of this class of our population to the institutions under which they live, none can doubt or deny. Though owning not one cent in slave property, and having no direct interest in upholding the institution, they have yet manifested a sensitiveness to the encroachments of the North truly astonishing. This, however, is a kind of negative interest, so to speak, and originates in a desire to repel an invasion of privileges, and not from any pecuniary consideration whatever. If it was a mere question of dollars and cents to effect them directly, who can doubt the increase of interest which would be felt by them? At present, the difficulty unfortunately existing between the North and South, is regarded by the non-slaveholding portion of the people of the South, as a political question, to be disposed of like other matters of legislation, and in which they have no other interest than such as appertain to general matters of government. It is impossible for a man without a dollar invested in a particular species of property, to feel the importance of any proposed change by which the value of such property is to be enhanced or lessened. He may exhibit feeling upon the subject, but it is engendered either by curiosity, or a regard for the welfare of his neighbors. When it reaches his pocket, and dollars and cents are the stakes for which he plays, the subject is brought home to him in a manner that arouses him to immediate and active exertion. The amount in the issue is not the question. The man with one hundred barrels of corn to dispose of, is not one particle less concerned about the mutations in prices than him having his thousands in market. The holder of ten shares of bank stock is not more indifferent to the fluctuations of trade than the holder of twenty, provided the amount invested corresponds to the means of each. An owner of a hundred negroes would be effected by any plan proposing to take them from him to the same extent that it would interest the man whose all was invested in one. The non-slaveholder would be an interested spectator of the operations so intimately involving the rights of his neighbor, but could he feel it so forcibly? or be expected to act either as promptly or as effectively? Just so in the great question now agitating the South. The non holder of slaves is not an unconcerned witness of what is going on around him. He may be keenly alive to the aggressive spirit of the North, and exhibit an earnest indignation at the attempt to interfere with slavery in the Southern States; it is not, however, because of any positive interest in upholding the institution of slavery, but because of an infringement of rights which belong to the section in which he resides.

Though not probable, it is still possible, that circumstances might transpire to change or neutralize this feeling, and we regard it as the duty of the South to endeavor to adopt such a plan as will effectually guard against a contingency of this character. How this is to be done, is the question which we designed to consider when we commenced this article. We have already consumed more space than we had expected in the preliminary observations which we have made, and we are forced to postpone it for a future number. In our next we shall again refer to it, and endeavor to elaborate our ideas to the best of our ability.

"The Greensboro' correspondent of the Petersburg Express, under date of the 26th ult. says: 'We learn, by letter from Elizabeth City, that about \$60,000 of the money belonging to the Farmer's Bank of that place has recently been found concealed in a safe belonging to Mr. W. W. Griffin, former Cashier of said Bank. Rascally, like murder, always will out, and should be punished, but public sentiment is too apt to brand a man who steals a dollar as a thief, while he who steals thousands is a gentleman.'

The above is a base and unmitigated slander, whether perpetrated in malice or ignorance. The publication of so grave a charge without an assurance of its truth, argues the want of a proper appreciation of individual character that makes it criminal. Not a dollar of the "Farmer's Bank money" or any other money has been found in "Mr. Griffin's private safe" or in any other place under his control. \$60,000 of unassigned notes, perfectly worthless to any save the Bank, were discovered in a safe in the Bank, placed there by accident, which amount "squares the Bank note account," as kept by Mr. Griffin whilst Cashier. Not the slightest taint of suspicion attached itself to Mr. Griffin on account of this discovery, as a piece of brown paper would have served him as useful a purpose, as the notes in question. The above extract has been very generally copied, and we hope the papers that have given it currency will be prompt in publishing the contradiction.

For the Pioneer.

MR. EDITOR: I observe in your last issue some account of the institution of a Literary Society at Weldon, N. C.—the fact that Messrs. Deems and Edwards had delivered to an appreciative audience instructive and learned lectures before the Society—and by way of self-congratulation, that her citizens were the first in the State to inaugurate a Society for literary entertainment. All this is well enough, and much praise indeed is due to our sister town for this intellectual move; but it is just to say she was not the first to start in this race of honors—the sweet little village—Hertford—in which I reside, containing a population of from 600 to 800 inhabitants, more than six years ago planted in its midst the germ of a Society—literary in its character—which has been kept up by successive lectures, during the winter season.

Nor have we sought, except in one or two instances, foreign aid. We have living in our own County, an intellectual coterie of gentlemen, who voluntarily lend the aid of their brilliant parts to speed on the work—lectures that would do credit to any City in the Union, and would compare favorably with those so much praised by the press. But the truth must be told; we are insular in our position—with no press to speak in our behalf, the brilliant scintillations of thought, often calling down repeated applause of the house, are lost to the world for the want of a more effective medium of communication.

A few nights ago, the Rev. Mr. Snowden lectured with brilliant success; to-night, Thos. Gilliam, Esq., will, if I am not mistaken, write his name high upon the intellectual scroll—and then will come in succession, other names, perhaps unknown to fame, but who are capable of touching a chord, that shall make Hertford feel justly proud of her citizens. And here permit me to say, that North Carolina has talent of which any other State would feel proud of, but which, with us, is obscured by ENVY, JEALOUSY, and the malignant feeling of cold, frigid neglect. Why is this? A little family arrangement, social in its character, must be attended to, to give to each what fortune had denied them, and therefore dull plots secret treason against aspiring genius, and like mediocrity, yet seek to find holes in her coat. This is wrong; foster, cherish talent wherever found, and give to it that incentive—praise—which Cicero declared was its very life-blood.

SOJOURNER.

LAUNCH OF THE LEVIATHAN.—By the Baltic we learn that the Leviathan was successfully floated on the Thames on Sunday, the 31st of January. Arrangements had been perfected to complete the launch on the day previous, but the prevalence of a heavy gale rendered a postponement imperative and as Sunday proved auspicious it was determined to proceed with the operation, rather than encounter the which a further lengthened delay would have entailed. The tide ran up with usual swiftness, and as the flood relieved the weight upon the launching ways, some of the hydraulic machines were set to work for the last time to push the monster as far as possible into the center of the river. She moved easily, and with such a low rate pressure that a short time gave an advance of eighty inches, which showed that more than half the ordines were quite pushed off the ways, and rested on the river bottom. At half past 1 o'clock, the men in the row boats stationed alongside observed that she no longer rested on the cradles—that she was in fact afloat, but of course the transition was so gradual that few were aware of it until the tugs began to steam ahead, and showed, that at last she was fairly under way. Then the cheers which arose from decks, from the docks in the river and the crews of the ships at anchor up and down the stream, spread the great news far and wide, and thus, under the most favorable circumstances, the Leviathan commenced her first voyage on the Thames.

THE MOZART HALL MEETING, though not this meeting which we have most interested ourselves in promoting, was nevertheless a powerful demonstration. Its object is the same as that of the meeting called by between 3,000 and 4,000 merchants and others, to be held at Tammany Hall this (Thursday) evening. Both are designed to sustain the President in his patriotic endeavors to terminate the angry controversy in regard to Kansas, by admitting her at once into the Union with the Constitution which she has framed for herself under the forms of law,—the only one which has been so framed,—and then leaving her to retain, amend or abolish it, according to her own pleasure. Really it would seem as if these were all that a man could ask, who simply desires that the people of Kansas shall have such local institutions as a majority of her people want.—Journal of Commerce.

Death of Commodore Perry.
New York, March 4.—Commodore Perry died in this city yesterday.

Correspondence of the Pioneer.

The Weather.—Seaboard and Roanoke R. R. Co.—Re-election of President Wilson, and election of Directors.—Population of the "Old North" increasing.—County candidates.—Dr. Geo.—Roanoke Literary Society.—Northampton Democratic Meeting.—Gubernatorial.

WELDON, N. C., March 4th, 1858.
Since my last letter the clerk of the weather lost his footing, and right in the midst of a most beautiful pleasant spell, a breeze sprung up accompanied with rain and hail, and afterwards followed by a freeze which made our teeth chatter like squirrels in hickory-nut time.

It has been cold ever since, and it is not hot now by a good deal.
The Seaboard and Roanoke Rail Road Company have held their Annual meeting, as you are doubtless aware, and the report of the President and Directors exhibits a very flattering state of affairs. The gross receipts of the year amounted to \$240,817.70, while the expenditures were only \$135,088.60, which shows a net balance of \$105,729.10. Out of the surplus a dividend of 7 per cent. has been declared on all the stock.

Mr. Sam'l M. Wilson was very properly re-elected President, and Messrs. Thomas Hume, D. A. Barnes, Moncure Robinson, J. M. Smith, W. L. Savage, and G. R. Vickers, were elected Directors.

This Road is well managed all the way. These parts wonderfully productive in those interesting little plants called "babies," and the prospect ahead is still cheering.
Old North Carolina will be densely populated before the beginning of the next century. Well, all I've got to say about it is, let 'em come, they'll be useful after a while.

County candidates are being talked of now, and among those named for the House of Commons, Dr. Charles J. Gee of this place, stands very prominent, and will in all probability be nominated. Dr. Gee is a young man, and his friends would like it strong for him, and if he is nominated he will be elected beyond all doubt.

The Roanoke Literary Society received a valuable Document from Hon. H. M. Shaw, yesterday, as an addition to the Library. This enterprise, I am happy to say, continues to look up, and there is every reason to prognosticate its success. So mote it be.

Northampton held her Democratic Convention this week, and I learn recommended Judge Ellis for the nomination for Governor.

What are you all doing down on the Sound and "all along shore"? We are bound to have a Governor, and the first Congressional District has a right to a pretty tall voice in the selection of the man, and she ought to be fully represented on the floor of the Convention; and though we all intend to do our smartest for the nominee, be he who he may, yet, it is our right and our duty to say who we prefer, and advocate his nomination, but with a fixed determination at the same time to yield personal preferences whenever the general voice seems to demand it.

RIP SLAP.

THE MEXICAN EMBROGGLIO.

The Hon. Caleb Cushing, in a recent lecture, has done more to clear up the mysteries of the present state of political affairs in Mexico than all the newspaper writers of the day have been able to accomplish. We make two brief quotations from the lecture in question, which embrace a key to the proper comprehension of the civil disabilities in Mexico, and the part that the Church has been compelled to play in them.
"Mr. Cushing maintained the cause of the desolation and anarchy witnessed in Mexico, and so strikingly in contrast to the condition of the United States and Brazil, to be the recognition of the equality of the races in that country, and which has resulted in her having half-breed Indians as often as any for rulers. In Brazil and the United States the civil and social superiority of the dominant race has been preserved, and hence, the vast contrast which these countries present to the condition of unhappy and distracted Mexico.—He maintained that to other possible explanation or solution of this fact could be given than that named, and argued the importance of preserving the purity of our race in the United States and indispensable to our permanent growth and success."

"A most erroneous idea exists in the United States that the troubles in Mexico are attributable to the efforts of the clergy to preserve their property from confiscation. It is true they do struggle for this. What clergy of any country, Catholic or Protestant, would not? Would the Protestants of the United States be content that all their funds of education, religion and charity should be seized by desperate factions, and that their churches and hospitals should be turned into barracks and stables for the occupation of the soldiery of the contending armies of chronic civil or servile war? Let any of the great religious establishments of the Protestant Church in the United States, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Unitarians, Methodists, Baptists, consider how they would feel, and what they would say, if we had in the United States a new half-breed President, or any other sort of President, every twelve or six months, or two or three in a month, put in the White House by insurgent bands of troops without pretence of constitutional right, and betaking himself at once, as the means of satisfying his rapacious cohorts; to the confiscation and plunder of all the numerous pious funds for the support of colleges and churches which we ourselves have in every State in the Union. I suppose that that would not be very agreeable to the Protestants. I cannot conceive how it could be imagined that the same thing can be just in the estimation of Catholics."

What Mr. Cushing says above of the folly of attempting to administer a government based on the civil equality of the different races in Mexico holds good as sound political philosophy everywhere, and may be laid to heart by our own fellow citizens. Were the utopian theories of abolitionism ever to prevail here, our government would go the way of the d— under their operations even faster than that of Mexico has been travelling that road since she came out from under the iron rule of old Spain, under which property, life and individual rights—nay, all the true interests of society—were much more secure and fairly dealt by than at any period since she has enjoyed her boasted freedom from European rule.

Washington Star.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING IN MARCH.

Pursuant to previous notice a meeting of the Democracy of Martin County, was held in the Court House in Williamston, on Tuesday of February Court week. On motion of Augustus Moore, the meeting was organized by appointing F. W. Moore Esq., Chairman, and Franklin Ward, Secretary.

On motion of the same it was resolved to appoint a committee on Resolutions, and the following gentlemen: Augustus Moore, Wm. B. Lanier, J. J. Martin, John Watts and L. Johnson were appointed.

During the retirement of the committee the meeting was entertained with short but appropriate speeches by Cols. D. C. Guyther and Jas. G. Caraway.

The following Preamble and Resolutions were then reported by Augustus Moore, as chairman of the Committee:

WHEREAS, a convention of the Democratic party of North Carolina, will assemble in Charlotte, on the 14th of April next, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Governor at the ensuing State election in August, and whereas, the Democracy of Martin County, embracing the friends of the present State and National administrations, not only feel it a privilege but a duty to be represented therein; therefore,

Resolved, That we approve of the time and place of holding the proposed State Convention, and the Chairman of this meeting is hereby authorized to appoint twenty-five Delegates to represent Martin County in said Convention, with the request that they all attend.

Resolved, That we reiterate our repeated adherence to the cardinal principles of the Democratic party as set forth in the various National and State platforms, and that we regard no man as a reliable Democrat who offends in a single one of these time-honored principles.

Resolved, That we are now, as ever, opposed to a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, or of the lands themselves as a measure unjust, unwise and unconstitutional in itself, and calculated to furnish an excuse for increasing the tariff, thereby oppressing the people of the South and enriching the manufacturers of the North.

Resolved, That the peace, prosperity and perpetuity of the Union depend upon the faithful observance of the principle of non-intervention by Congress with the domestic institutions of the States or Territories, and that we regard that man who opposes this admirable feature of the Kansas Nebraska bill as either a practical Disunionist or a craven Submissionist.

Resolved, That our fondest expectations have been fully realized in the National administration of James Buchanan, and that we have witnessed his patriotic efforts to preserve the peace of the country and to protect the rights of all sections with the most cordial approbation and heartfelt gratitude.

Resolved, That the able, faithful patriotic and satisfactory manner in which Gov. Thomas Bragg has discharged the duties of his high office justly entitles him to our warmest admiration and highest personal esteem.

Resolved, That we will cordially support the nomination of the Charlotte Convention, having full confidence that none but a true and tried Democrat will be selected.

Under the instruction of the first resolution the Chairman appointed the following gentlemen to represent Martin County in the Convention:

Col. D. C. Guyther, Augustus Moore, W. B. Lanier, A. H. Coffield, Wm. E. Best, Dr. Jas. L. Teel, R. C. Brown, Wm. D. Spruill, T. W. Ward, J. B. Whitley, M. C. Cherry, W. R. Sherrod, Wm. J. Moore, Joseph Rhodes, F. P. Baymore, Eli Cherry, W. T. Crawford, J. J. Martin, Dr. T. C. Pugh, John R. Lanier, Wm. H. H. Tarrel, Wm. J. Harrison, S. W. Outerbridge, H. W. Waters, and John A. Griffin.

On motion it was ordered that the names of the Chairman and Secretary be added to the delegation.

On motion the proceeding were ordered to be published in the Raleigh Standard, with the request that the Democratic Pioneer and Murfreesboro' Citizen copy the same.

On motion, there being no further business, the meeting adjourned.
F. W. MOORE, Ch'n.
FRANKLIN WARD, Sec'y.

THE MYSTERIOUS MUSSULMAN.

If the Turkish Admiral is not coming to this country, it is some consolation to know that his baggage is on the way. At any rate, it is said that Mr. Smith, the Ottoman Consul General here, has received a letter from Mr. Emeric, the Ottoman Consul at Marseilles, dated January 18, in which is enclosed a bill of lading of the personal baggage of the Rear Admiral Ahmed Pasha, shipped by the Lotus. It is forty-one packages, then, since the "baggage" was put on board, but where is the Admiral? Not a word said about him. To be sending his "baggage" here without the owner of it is to invite Senator Mason and our Special Committee to see the play of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet omitted,—a picture frame with the picture left out.—They have started a rumor out West that the Pasha has been seen in Ohio, and the Cincinnati Gazette is afraid—

"He may be already 'among us,' wandering around spying out the land in disguise. He may be still in Constantinople. He may have gone to the bottom of the sea. If still above ground, and his head above water, he has delayed so long that it will be no strange thing if we are all off our guard, should he ever come, and be suffered to go away unmolested, just as if he were a respectable citizen, and had but one wife."

A BLACK CLOUD.—A black cloud makes the traveler mend his pace, and mind his home; whereas a fair day and a pleasant way waste his time, and that stealthily away his affections in the prospect of the country. However others may think of it, yet I take it as a mercy, that now and then some clouds come between me and my sun, and many times troubles do conceal my comforts; for I perceive, if I should find too much friendship in my in, in my pilgrimage, I should soon forget my Father's house, and my heritage.—Lucas.

U. S. FRIGATE NIAGARA.—Orders were received at New York Wednesday morning from Washington, directing that the U. S. steam frigate Niagara shall sail as soon as she completes her crew—which will probably be by Saturday. She goes to aid in laying down the Atlantic telegraph cable.

Correspondence of "The Tribune."

THE ADMISSION OF KANSAS.—AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION.—WASHINGTON, March 4.—Mr. GERRY, of Missouri, has introduced an amendment to the pending Kansas bill, the effect of which is to compel the Territory to admit the people to the vote in the following terms:

"And be it further enacted, That the admission of the State of Kansas into the Union by this act, shall never be so construed as to impair the right of the people of the Territory, with the assent of the majority, and at all times, to alter or abolish their form of government in such manner as they may think proper, so that the same be in full accordance with the Constitution of the United States."

It is believed that the adoption of this amendment would secure the passage of the Kansas bill under the Lecompton Constitution, thus effecting a full and fair trial of the Territory, and pair any just right of the South from the triumph of the principle of full and legal government over slavery and anarchy. This is the view taken by many men who have carefully questioned, and who go for the great victory admitting Kansas as a slaveholding Constitution into the Union, by refusing to adopt Mr. Pomeroy's amendment, and stickle about form and substance?

This is no compromise, and in the ordinary sense of the word, regard it with suspicion. I do not at all effects the true interpretation of the Constitution of Kansas, and it is not when Kansas comes into the Union, she come with her Constitution left the Convention, not changed by the action of Congress. The true interpretation of that Constitution is protection for judicial interpretation; but not avoid the conclusion that the limitation in the Constitution, effect that it shall not be altered until the year 1854, will be held of more than any general declaration in the rights as to the power of the people, to abolish and modify their government when they think proper.

I do not think that Congress has Kansas power of change not for the Constitution, nor make a legislative interpretation of that instrument. I may interpret its own act of no matter what the interpreters chooses to put upon its act, or, therefore, still we get Kansas in, too, for the South the full benefit of the provisions of the Constitution.

If Northern men, whose hearts are, who have fought our battles past, and are willing and anxious again, who deny and resist the Tokpaka, and the heretics of Wm. Douglas, and will sustain Lecompton through the Constitution, an unwarranted ratification, can derive any strength at home by the adoption of amendment, I, for one, am willing to see its benefit and accept their measure. The South loses nothing I can discover.

A WHIG AND AMERICAN VENTURE.

To speak a little more, Master of the American Sentinel, has drifted about a Convention. North a convention will Master Monks abuse. Why the devil does not 'ca' on Master Meeker? Master is the head of the Executive Council and kens a' abane what s'ld be done. 'Ca' on Master Meeker, Monn, 'ca' on him by a' means, just tell ye cannily a' abane it.—B. ister.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

New York, March 3.—The Mayor of Rochester elected this morning at the municipal election, but the election has a majority in the Board of men.

The municipal election at Oswego resulted in the election of the Democratic candidate for Mayor. In the Board of men there is a tie.
CHICAGO, March 3.—At the election held here yesterday the largest vote polled. The public ticket was elected by a vote of 1609.

Pennsylvania Democratic Convention.—HARRISBURG, March 4.—Both of the Legislature have adjourned Monday. The Democratic State convention assembled in the House at day, when Victor E. Parlett was temporary chairman. The committee of the contested seats was postponed.

A NECESSARY INQUIRY.—"Sambore is six chickens in a dozen, and sell three, how many is dere left?" "What time of day was it?" "What has dat to do wid it?" "A good deal; ef 'twas after dark would be none left; dat is, if it pended to be along dat way!"

NEW YORK MARKET.

New York, March 4.
WHITE CORN—66 to 68c per bushel.
Yellow " " 63 to 65 "
Mixed " " 63 to 67 "
White Wheat—130 to 140.
Red " " 115 to 125.
PORK—Mess \$16 50 to \$16 75.
\$12 00 to \$12 50.
NAVAL STORES.—Crude Turpentine \$3 37 to \$3 50 per barrel.
do. 43c to 44c per barrel.
Rosin \$2 25 and \$2 50 per barrel.
mon do. \$1 35 and \$1 40 per barrel.
Tar 1 75 per barrel.
COTTON—N. C. 12c. per lb.
Texas 12 1-4.
WHITE BEANS—\$1 20 to \$1 25 per bushel.
South B. E. Peas—\$1 37 to \$1 40 per bushel.
BEEF WAX—23 to 25c per lb.
VIRGINIA OATS—23 to 30c per bushel.
HAY—per 100 lb. 65c to 75c.
RICE—30c to 35c per lb.
WHISKY—21 cts. per gal.
SAWYER & WILKINS
100 WALL ST.

NOTICE.—All persons who have lost their

NORTH CAROLINA
AGRICULTURAL STORE
AND
MACHINE MANUFACTORY,
Elizabeth City, N. C.
HUSSEYS, MCCOY & SONS, TRELLIS
REAPERS' REAPERS' II
WHEAT CUTTERS.
FURNISHED TO ORDER.
ALSO HORSE RAKES.
WM. H. CLARK.
Nov. 14th. 1855. 15

WM. A. WALTERS & CO.,
Upholsterers and Paper Hangers
may 26

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HIEFS—Silk and linen cambric of ordina-
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and a very heavy stock of
and Sides and Slides to suit.